F.L.

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

EAST 26TH STREET

NEW YORK

BROOKLYN, N.Y. STA. 8 DEC 5 7 30 PM 1917

J. M. Freedman,
U. S. Marine Corps Reserve,
c/o Post Quartermaster's Office,
Wallabout Navy Yard,
Wallabout N. Y.

Dec. 5-17

Honey bee:—

This is in answer to your letter which I received yesterday — but what to write — I am sure I don't know.

Mr. Swallow came in to-day. I went over to Osborne Hall for a few moments this morning, and when I came back and found Mr. Swallow at the desk, I was so astonished and surprised I almost

sorry for him because he is decent - but funny - Joe! really you could help laughing at him. Talk about Drink shit!

my tooth still feels awkard and immense but I am gradually getting used to it. Could hardly chew my food at lunch time ~~to~~ I swallowed most everything whole. that ~~tooth~~ in my mouth actually feels larger than my whole head.

kissed him !!!!!!! He was dreadfully sick and out of sympathy, his sympathetic wife is now laid up with heart trouble - quite ill too. Mr. Swallow says.

One of the helpers in the disp. went to see the race in Mud. Sq. Harde last night and evidently indulged a little too much. this morning he was so happy and funny that he was a good as a vaudeville show. I felt

went to bed shortly after you left last night. What time did you get to bed. How is your cold? Call up in night as I am anxious to know how Henry is. Expect Rose to night, too.

Lovingly
Frances.